

A Demoness 581

Chapter 581 - 581: The Boldness Of The Grand Earth Sovereign

The whole arena was in turmoil.

In the high sky, two figures clashed with their swords. Zhou Chan stood at a higher position and wielded her spirit sword. Each strike could stir the surrounding force and unleash colorful rays.

On the other hand, Han Ming rose against the tide. His sword embodied grand power and cut out the contours of mountains and rivers with every strike.

The collision of these powers set the surrounding sky and clouds in motion. Although their cultivation realm was only at the Foundation Establishment Realm, they instantly drew everyone's attention.

Jiang Hao stood in place. He felt moved. Zhou Chan was exerting her energy. Each of her sword strikes was changing. Her cultivation became increasingly refined and solid.

Han Ming did not experience a sudden breakthrough as Zhou Chan did. However, he unleashed the accumulation of his previous abilities.

'Indeed, they are worthy of being the top disciples.'

With normal talent, it would be impossible to achieve what Han Ming did. He forcefully blazed a path far beyond everyone else.

With the same talent and opportunities, others would likely face some trouble in breaking through to the Golden Core Realm but not Han Ming.

As for who would win...

In Jiang Hao's opinion, Han Ming had a higher chance.

However, the commotion here had attracted a lot of spectators. It made Jiang Hao reluctant to stay back.

The cultivation of Disciple Leng was even more shocking.

He rarely encountered such a cultivation realm. While he didn't know for sure, he guessed it was beyond Soul Ascension Realm.

Although he was curious, he restrained himself. It was better to pretend not to know these things.

In the distance, Xuanyuan Tai arrived at the platform with Xuanyuan He. They were among the first to notice Zhou Chan and Han Ming.

"These two are quite extraordinary. They are actually using the grand force to rise rapidly," Xuanyuan He said in surprise. "But both of them are disciples of the Heavenly Melody Sect."

"Doesn't matter. We also had someone from the Blackheaven Sect yesterday," Xuanyuan Tai said gently. "It seems the elders didn't expect that the convergence of grand force would provide many disciples with opportunities. They are now considering whether to let more disciples in to see who can stand out."

"Wouldn't that mean many people will share the grand force? That's not beneficial for you." Xuanyuan He frowned. "The two of them are very noticeable now. Once a few more join in, the assistance the grand force provides will lessen for you. You agree to that, Senior Brother?"

"Why are they asking me if I agree?" Xuanyuan Tai chuckled. "Because we're all hoping it'll be you," said Xuanyuan He.

"Yes. They did ask for my opinion."

“And what did you say, Senior Brother?”

“I don’t see why we can’t give it a go.” Xuanyuan Tai nodded and looked at Zhou Chan and the others.
“It’s not a big deal.”

“The Grand Earth Sovereign is not a big deal?” Xuanyuan He was puzzled.

Xuanyuan Tai burst into laughter. He looked at his junior. “If you don’t take a leap of faith, how can you become the Grand Earth Sovereign?”

Xuanyuan Tai extended his hand. “If all you see is sand in your hands, how will you claim the vast land? If you think you’ll fail just because of something like this, are you truly a Grand Earth Sovereign?”

Xuanyuan He stared at her senior in a daze. At this moment, she felt that her senior brother was somewhat different from everyone else.

It seemed like he was really the Grand Earth Sovereign.

Xuanyuan Tai retracted his hand. “Don’t think about these things for now. Didn’t we agree to compensate Disciple Jiang properly this time?”

“Yes. The reward is the Scorching Sun Fire Gun. Regardless of success or failure, it will end up in his hands. I’ve already bribed our juniors. If he wins, the gun will be sent to him. It will represent our gratitude,” said Xuanyuan He. Xuanyuan Tai nodded.

Jiang Hao’s favor to them was too great. It was impossible to repay it all at once.

Other matters would have to wait.

Jiang Hao looked at the arena, where light flashed and collided.

The two were evenly matched, and the outcome ultimately depended on the individual.

Regardless of the result, Han Ming's strength had greatly improved. He had reached the Golden Core Realm within the last year or two.

Everything was happening right on time. If Jiang Hao went overseas with Hong Yuye, he could display his cultivation at the Golden Core Realm. It would be believable.

He didn't wait for the end and turned to leave.

He was about to go out, so it might be safer to advance to the Return to Void Realm. Overseas was not a safe place, and pretending to be Smiling San Sheng without the power of Return to Void Realm might turn out to be dangerous.

However, it wasn't easy to advance.

Currently, he had two options: planting more spirit herbs or going to the mines.

Planting spirit herbs was somewhat difficult. They rarely produced blue bubbles unless he planted a lot of them. For that, he would need to contact someone at the Candlelight Pill Pavilion.

Alternatively, he would need to convince his master or other seniors to bring in a large batch of high-grade spirit herbs.

As for mining, it wasn't as fast as before and wasn't easy to do.

He still had to be vigilant because of Hong Yuye.

Jiang Hao arrived at the Lawless Tower.

The five matches had already ended, so he could attend to his own affairs for a while.

He wanted to ask about the Chaos Stone Island.

When he arrived at the fifth floor, he saw Heavenly King Hai Luo arguing with

Zhuang Yuzhen.

The Heavenly King grumbled that a mere early-stage Primordial Spirit Realm cultivator wasn't worthy of his attention.

Zhuang Yuzhen sat against the wall as usual. He didn't speak much.

Nangong Yue's cultivation had also dropped to the middle stage of the

Primordial Spirit Realm. It wouldn't be long before she reached the early stage.

At this point, Heavenly King Hai Luo's cultivation at the late stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm.

When Jiang Hao arrived in front of them, all three of them looked his way.

"Your master is here. Speak louder." Nangong Yue sneered.

She could see that Heavenly King Hai Luo was genuinely afraid of Jiang Hao.

A mere Golden Core Realm cultivator actually had such capabilities.

Jiang Hao went straight to Heavenly King Hai Luo. He didn't care about what the others thought. "I'd like to learn more about overseas from you, King Hai

Luo.”

“Just that?” Heavenly King Hai Luo asked tentatively.

“Yes. I just want to understand the names of some places.” Jiang Hao nodded.

Heavenly King Hai Luo laughed loudly. ‘You can ask anything you want to know. This King loves answering questions when he’s free. He conceals nothing.’”

Nangong Yue looked at him indifferently.

“Have you heard of Chaos Stone Island?” Jiang Hao got straight to the point.

He wasn’t worried about anyone else finding out.

“Chaos Stone Island?” Heavenly King Hai Luo was somewhat surprised. “The

Chaos Stone Island related to The End of All Things?”

Jiang Hao was surprised. He had thought it was just a simple island.

He waited for Heavenly King Hai Luo to continue.

“Chaos Stone Island is within the Chaos Stone Storm. Only one ship goes there each year. It is used by The End of All Things for external trade. This trade includes many things. Everyone knows that The End of All Things does everything, so everything is available as long as you have enough spirit stones,” Heavenly King Hai Luo said.

Jiang Hao was surprised. Even if everyone despised The End of All Things, they still traded with them.

The End of All Things had everything.

However, having to take a boat there indicated that the place wasn't easy to enter and exit.

It was possible that he might not return..

Chapter 582 - 582: The Terrifying Gaze of the Strong

"Many people have offended The End of All Things. Ordinary individuals cannot buy a ticket to go there. They need a recommendation or an invitation," said Heavenly King Hai Luo.

Jiang Hao nodded. That made sense. Going in there causally would be madness.

However, there was a problem. There were undoubtedly many formidable figures in The End of All Things' territory.

It would be quite troublesome to engage in a conflict.

It was uncertain whether Hong Yuye would intervene. If he couldn't handle the situation and had to rely on the golden rings to escape, he didn't know if it would anger her.

"However, I know a secret about Chaos Stone Island," Heavenly King Hai Luo whispered, "I heard that beneath Chaotic Stone Island, there's a dragon sealed...

a True Dragon. This True Dragon might have been to the Abyssal Sea and knows the secrets found there."

Jiang Hao was surprised. Heavenly King Hai Luo seemed to know quite a few secrets.

However, he rarely heard people mention the Dragon Clan. Dragons were quite rare.

He was curious about why Xiao Li, as a young dragon, ended up in the southern region.

“Do you know about the Dragon Clan?” Jiang Hao asked.

He wanted to know how to get a ticket, but that would be too obvious.

So, he gave up.

He decided to ask about it during the gathering.

Liu had significant status overseas. He might be able to help.

“The Dragon Clan?” Nangong Yue said. “I know about it, but I want to know what that person said.”

“Do you know about the Dragon Clan as much as I do? I love answering questions,” said Heavenly King Hai Luo.

Nangong Yue said indignantly, “You’re a King, yet all you do is grovel. Don’t you feel ashamed? Each of the Twelve Kings of the Overseas Realm is the generation’s hero. You’re simply disgracing yourself.”

“You think I’m groveling?” Heavenly King Hai Luo sneered. “You’re just someone played by me and enraged by your own incompetence.”

“I’ve figured you out now. You’re all talk, but you do nothing,” Nangong Yue said coldly.

Jiang Hao looked at the two of them, then finally walked to Zhuang Yuzhen.

Zhuang Yuzhen was always calm.

Although he wasn't calm at the beginning, he gradually learned to hold his composure.

He rarely saw him get angry these days.

Zhuang Yuzhen used to roar and tell him to get lost in the past.

"The information about the Dragon Clan is limited," Zhuang Yuzhen said. "The Dragon Clan was active many years ago. Later, they disappeared from the view of the cultivation world due to a calamity. It's said to be related to the former Heavenly Spirit Tribe. There also seems to be a trace of them in the Corpse

Realm. As for their strength, they're undoubtedly powerful. Many True Dragons stand at a position we could never reach in our lifetime." Jiang Hao was somewhat surprised by Xiao Li's strength.

However, there were pros and cons to being a True Dragon.

Xiao Li appeared to be a lower-ranking one. After all, she didn't display any obvious abilities.

Besides her fast progress, she was still just like a child. The only special thing was that she could smell Hong Yuye's scent on him. Her rapid cultivation was because she was only recovering her lost cultivation.

Jiang Hao left the Lawless Tower after finding out quite a bit of information.

Nangong Yue kept calling for him.

Jiang Hao didn't care. It would be better if he didn't involve Senior Sister Yinsha in these things.

This time, Jiang Hao went straight to the mountain gate.

"I heard that you won five times in a row, Junior Brother Jiang," said Nan Yushu.

"I was just lucky," Jiang Hao said.

The other two also offered their congratulations. Jiang Hao then took out talismans and gave one to each person.

It definitely cost a lot of spirit stones to maintain a good relationship.

It was just a polite gesture. Everyone understood.

"I heard that the next matches will be in Primordial Spirit, Soul Ascension, and Return to Void Realm categories."

"There will be many seniors participating," said Xia Cun excitedly.

"Unfortunately, we can't go," said Kong Hu.

Everyone fell silent.

Jiang Hao also felt a bit regretful. With his current cultivation at the peak of Soul Ascension Realm, he could get information on where he stood by watching the matches between the seniors.

Perhaps he stood at the level of third or fourth top disciples, or even fifth.

After all, he was stronger than Senior Sister Ye Yaqing, who was in the fifth position.

Boom!

Suddenly, Jiang Hao heard a rumbling sound. He looked up and saw the tremor caused by the great force.

The force of the Heavenly Note Sect was growing stronger. The interference was also getting more intense.

‘I wonder when it will escalate.’

Once it did, no one would be able to enter through the mountain gate.

At this time, outside the grand array of the Heavenly Note Sect, a young man carrying a black iron sword sighed.

“I’m finally here! It was quite far.”

He was still enjoying the cake. He occasionally looked up.

After finishing the cake in his hand, he walked toward the Heavenly Note Sect’s great formation.

Originally, the mountain formation that could resist external enemies would not be able to stop him.

The young man entered the formation with a smile. “This formation is not bad.”

He walked inside and saw the mountain gate.

“It’s not as majestic as I imagined, but it’s decent.”

The young man walked forward and saw two people talking on the way.

“I heard from outside that the Blackheaven Sect is going to produce a Grand

Earth Sovereign this time.”

“Really?”

” I don’t know if it’s entirely true, but the news has spread. I don’t know who leaked the information.”

“That’s amazing. But what is a Grand Earth Sovereign?”

The two men stared at each other.

The young man immediately approached the people. “Gentlemen, you just mentioned the Grand Earth Sovereign. Could you explain it in detail?” “Who are you?” asked one of the men.

“My master named me Kendo. I am a disciple of the Heavenly Note Sect. I just returned from outside,” Kendo said politely.

“Oh... It is no wonder you don’t know about the Grand Earth Sovereign,” the young man said respectfully. “The Blackheaven Sect is cooperating with our Heavenly Note Sect for a reason. That reason must be the Grand Earth

Sovereign. As for what that is, we ordinary cultivators don’t know.”

Kendo nodded. “I’ve heard some things too. The Grand Earth Sovereign is supported by the fortune of the land and bright potential. It’s said to rival the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment of the Bright Moon Sect.” The two men were shocked. This senior brother knew quite a lot.

However, what was the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment?

The three of them walked together toward the mountain gate.

Jiang Hao suddenly froze.

He realized that someone was approaching, but for some reason, the aura was a bit strange.

Among the three, two were unremarkable, but the one on the edge made his scalp tingle with just one glance.

A killing intent surrounded the person. It was cold and terrifying. It was difficult to perceive any further extensions of the aura.

“Hmm?”

The person on the opposite side seemed a bit surprised and turned to look.

In an instant, their eyes met.

Had he been discovered?

Jiang Hao felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar. He felt extremely uneasy..

Chapter 583 - 583: Able to Split the Heavenly Note Sect with One Sword Strike

A simple glance carried an unparalleled pressure.

It made Jiang Hao subconsciously want to flee from the spot.

He had only encountered this level of pressure only once in the Bright Moon Sect.

‘Who is it? What are they here for? Should I escape?’

Questions flashed through Jiang Hao’s mind, but he suppressed the anxiety in his heart.

He stood up and walked toward the three people.

“A routine inspection.”

“Huh?”

Two of them were quite surprised at the unexpected inspection, but they quickly cooperated.

Jiang Hao simply walked around these three people.

He didn't ask anything.

However, he glanced at the iron sword in passing, and it frightened him.

The overwhelming killing intent was apparent.

It was as though this single sword could split the entire Heavenly Note Sect.

Though it was just a feeling, the power it conveyed was far beyond what the Heavenly Note Sect could withstand.

He just couldn't understand why such a person came to the Heavenly Note Sect. Was it for the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower or something else?

If it was really for the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower, he was helpless.

Jiang Hao wanted to become stronger.

"I am Kendo, and you are?" Kendo asked with a smile.

"I am Jiang Hao from the Cliff of Broken Hearts," Jiang Hao said politely.

He dared not be negligent.

"I see, Junior Brother Jiang. Don't be nervous. I mean no harm," Kendo said gently.

Jiang Hao didn't respond.

He knew the other party had sensed his gaze. He was unsure if this was a test.

"What's the matter?" the woman beside them asked.

Jiang's attention," said with a smile as he straightened his clothes.

In an instant, everything disappeared from Jiang Hao's sight.

The killing intent, sword intent, and spiritual energy dissipated without a trace.

Now, looking at Kendo again, he appeared to be an ordinary middle-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator.

However, the more ordinary he looked, the more Jiang Hao was concerned.

Few strong individuals could remain completely unnoticed under his current gaze.

He had learned the nameless manual and the Heaven Lock Technique, and his state of mind had made leaps and bounds. His perception was also very keen now.

The three people did not linger and proceeded further inside.

On the way, the woman asked Kendo curiously, "Senior Brother, which sect are you from?"

"Huh? Sect?" Kendo said, "My master passed away early, but he had high hopes for me. He hoped that I would traverse mountains and cross seas." "Your Master passed away early?" The two of them were puzzled.

In their generation, it was rare not to have a master.

Which sect's master passed away that early?

Jiang Hao watched them depart and felt a sense of relief.

The person truly seemed to mean no harm, but such a person made him feel uneasy.

'I need to be more cautious in the future. I shouldn't let such powerful people detect my gaze.'

He had been careless and had been noticed for being able to detect certain things.

If he encountered someone with ulterior motives, the consequences would be dire.

He needed to be more careful.

When he returned to his seat, Senior Sister Nan Yushu asked if everything was alright.

Jiang Hao simply said that everything was okay, and the other person had just been curious about something.

The arrival of the mysterious person made Jiang Hao uneasy.

Currently, in the Heavenly Note Sect, the Blackheaven Sect, the Fallen Immortal Clan, and other powerful individuals were gathered.

There would definitely be a major battle in the future.

He had to avoid the outbreak of the battle.

In the early stages, it was the most dangerous, as the existing defenses would shatter, and the new defense systems had not yet taken shape. When strong individuals clashed, many people would die.

He also had to be wary of Hai Ming.

‘I need to find a way to advance as soon as possible.’

He looked at his interface.

[Name: Jiang Hao]

[Age: 33]

[Cultivation: Peak of the Soul Ascension Realm]

[Cultivation Method: Heavenly Sound Hundred Revolutions, Hong Meng Heart

Sutra]

[Divine Ability: Nine Revolutions Death Substitution (unique), Daily Appraisal,

Clear and Pure Heart, Reappearance of Hidden Spirit, Divine Might, Revival of

Withered Tree, Heavenly Cauldron]

[Lifeblood: 21/100 (can be cultivated)]

[Cultivation: 19/100 (can be cultivated)]

[Divine Abilities: 2/3 (cannot be obtained)]

‘Still a long way to go.’

Jiang Hao looked at his cultivation and lifeblood. He felt that advancement to the next realm was still a bit too far away.

Even if he figured something out, it would be difficult to advance in a short time.

‘It seems I can only advance before going overseas. During this time, besides trying to obtain bubbles, I need to obtain some Teleportation Talismans.’

Since it was challenging to enhance his strength, he would use external items to compensate.

He could also try to comprehend the Heaven Lock technique. It was the most powerful technique he had.

At the Candlelight Pill Pavilion, Bu Ye looked toward the mountain gate with a complicated expression from a courtyard halfway up the mountain.

A few days ago, he bought a magic treasure. The person was very polite and knew how to handle things. He even got a discount.

‘He’s a good junior disciple.’

The reason he bought it was to get better at alchemy. He had volunteered to be a referee because of this magic treasure.

After his inspection, he discovered something.

This matter had made him uneasy for a long time.

And now, he was even more conflicted.

When he got back the magic treasure, he treated it as an ordinary one.

However, after the inspection, he unexpectedly found that there was a spatial medium in this magic treasure. It was similar to a storage treasure.

This would enhance the value of this magic treasure, but that’s not what bothered him the most.

After checking the space, he found more things.

Cultivation techniques, magical arts, talisman crafting methods, some spirit stones, and beneficial pills for cultivation.

There was even a protective magic treasure.

It could be said that it had everything one would need.

Not a single item was of inferior quality. The cultivation techniques and magical arts were outstanding. Everything was suitable for a Golden Core Realm cultivator.

The total value of all these items was far more than tens of thousands of spirit stones, and yet he had only spent nine thousand spirit stones to get everything.

He felt guilty and uneasy.

After much hesitation, he decided to keep it for himself.

Some of these things could help him quickly advance to the Primordial Spirit Realm, and he couldn't afford to let them slip away. However, he needed to do something to ease his conscience.

"Senior Brother Bu Ye," someone called for him from outside.

Bu Ye sighed with relief and regained his composure.

The person who had come to visit him was a Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator.

She had her hair in a simple bun.

"Junior Sister Qing," Bu Ye smiled.

"It's time to plant high-grade spirit herbs again, and we're unable to plant them here. We're considering which branch to go to."

"Should we continue going to the Hundred Bones Forest? This time, the Law Enforcement Hall seems to be willing to let us choose them," Junior Sister Qing said.

Bu Ye, an alchemist from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion, far surpassed others at the same level in alchemy. He was even better than some Primordial Spirit Realm alchemists.

So, he had the authority to decide how and where to plant the spirit herbs.

“The Hundred Bones Forest or the Law Enforcement Hall?” Bu Ye thought for a moment. “What do you think they’ll gain by planting high-grade spirit herbs?”

“High-grade spirit herbs have more spiritual energy, which can promote the growth of other spirit herbs. Moreover, high-grade spirit herbs are rare, and it can broaden their horizons for those in the Spirit Herb Garden. During the planting process, they can collect some leftover parts and treat them as materials for themselves. There are many benefits, so the Law Enforcement

Hall is willing to offer concessions and invite us to plant there,” Junior Sister Qing said in confusion.

Bu Ye had told her all this before, so why was he asking now?

Bu Ye hesitated for a moment.. “Who’s in charge of the Spirit Herb Garden at the Cliff of Broken Hearts?”

Chapter 584 - 584: Prospects of Advancement

“The Cliff of Broken Hearts?”

Junior Sister Qing was puzzled. She thought for a moment. Then, she shook her head.

“Although the Cliff of Broken Hearts is good, their experience is not sufficient, and they may not be able to plant high -grade herbs. It’s not suitable.”

Bu Ye was not in a hurry. He asked about something else. “Has anyone chosen to plant herbs there lately?”

Junior Sister Qing said, “High-grade spirit herb seeds are rarely planted at the

Cliff of Broken Hearts, but it's not unheard of. I heard that even Senior Brother

Lian sent the spirit herbs there once."

Bu Ye walked to a nearby chair and sat down. "Any more details?"

"It wasn't very complicated," Junior Sister Qing said. "At that time, it was urgent, and they had no choice but to plant there. I heard it was pretty good, and the time was relatively short, with higher efficiency compared to other branches. But it was not based on experience. The Cliff of Broken Hearts actually suffered a loss. I think it was to pave the way for future cooperation, so they had to endure the loss. Unfortunately, the high-grade seeds from Senior Brother Lian were not sent there again. It seems they thought the risk was too great."

"Alright." Bu Ye nodded. "So, they have collaborated with our branch, and the results were alright, right?"

"Yes, that's right, but..." Junior Sister Qing wanted to say more.

Bu Ye made a decision. "Let's go with the Cliff of Broken Hearts for now. Before the collaboration, we need to figure out who is in charge of their Spirit Herb

Garden. "

"Senior Brother Jiang Hao," Junior Sister Qing said helplessly. "The person in charge of the Spirit Herb Garden of the Cliff of Broken Hearts was Senior Brother Jiang Hao, but I heard he is guarding the mountain gate for now and may not pay much attention to the garden. I heard this senior is quite capable. Under his management, the Spirit Herb Garden of the Cliff of Broken Hearts has been very stable. When other branches were attacked and damaged before, he was the first to see through it. The Cliff of Broken Hearts also has its advantages, but it's a pity that he's not around lately."

"There is no rush. Go and ask around. It's best to ask Jiang Hao directly if it's possible. If he thinks it's not suitable, find out why," Bu Ye said.

‘Ask around?’ Junior Sister Qing was astounded.

She knew that Senior Brother Bu Ye had a good opinion of Jiang Hao, but she

needed to warn him anyway.

“Senior Brother, this time the germination of the spirit herbs is extremely important, and we should prioritize using a batch of young shoots. If the quality is inferior to other seniors, then our resource allocation here will be reduced. It may not matter much to us, but it could cause more trouble for you in the future. And we may be ridiculed by others. The Candlelight Pill Pavilion is divided into upper, middle, and lower courts, each with nine courts. The Primordial Spirit alchemists are in the middle court’s three courts, and every court’s resources require competition among disciples. You may not care about these resources, but the high-grade spirit herbs still need to be sent over to them. If the final high-grade young shoots are of inferior quality, I don’t mind. We can purchase them at a high price later. It won’t affect anything. As for the value of those spirit herbs, that is something to consider.”

“No problem. I have my own arrangements. Go and ask. If it’s suitable, we can establish long-term cooperation with them,” Bu Ye said.

“Long-term cooperation?” Junior Sister Qing was baffled. However, under her senior’s firm gaze, she had no choice but to nod in agreement.

“Cooperation?”

Jiang Hao, who was at the mountain gate, was stunned.

He never expected that the alchemists from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion would come knocking at their door during this time.

It was a junior who had come looking for him. She looked at him indignantly.

Qing Yu, a Foundation Establishment alchemist from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion, with a peak Foundation Establishment Realm.

“Yes.” Qing Yu nodded. “A batch of seeds has arrived, so I want to ask if the Cliff of Broken Hearts wants to plant them.”

“You may have got the wrong person,” Jiang Hao said somewhat helplessly. Whether to accept the offer would depend on the seniors handling the garden.

He couldn’t make a decision.

“My senior instructed me to ask you, Senior Brother Jiang, if you would accept the offer. After all, you are mostly in charge of the Spirit Herb Garden,” said Qing Yu.

Regardless of how she felt, things still needed to be done.

Jiang Hao looked somewhat awkwardly at Kong Hu.

“You can focus on your matters, Junior Brother Jiang,” the latter said gently.

Jiang Hao then stepped aside and began to ask for more details.

“What kind of spirit herbs did you mention, Junior Sister?”

Some spirit herbs couldn’t be planted and would result in significant losses.

“It’s high-grade spirit herb seeds. There are three types and planting them is not easy. We can provide a general guide, but the rest will depend on you. Of course, if you have any requirements, you can always bring them up,” Qing Yu said.

At first, Jiang Hao wasn’t very interested, but he was taken aback when he heard they were high-grade spirit herbs. “High-grade spirit herb seeds? How many are there?”

"A total of three hundred seeds," Qing Yu said.

'So many?' Jiang Hao was shocked. This was the largest order he had ever received.

Currently, no one dared to plant at the Cliff of Broken Hearts for obvious reasons.

"May I ask which senior is willing to trust us with such a massive order?" Jiang Hao asked curiously.

"Senior Brother Bu Ye," Qing Yu said. "Originally, we were going to choose the Law Enforcement Hall, but Senior Brother Bu Ye insisted on choosing the Cliff of Broken Hearts. He wanted to ask you if you'd like to give it a try. If the planting goes well this time, we can establish a long-term cooperation."

'Senior Brother Bu Ye?' Jiang Hao recalled the previous match. He had sold the Raging Flame Spear to the same person. Was he that good?

He had given a discount, and the senior was placing such a large order in return.

"Senior Brother Jiang, do you know that this time, the spirit herbs are related to the next round of resource allocation? At this time, Senior Brother Bu Ye wants to hand over the order to you. You mustn't let him down," Junior Sister Qing Yu said.

Since everything was about to be settled, she needed to let this person know how important this was for them.

"I need to see the herbs first. I will look at all three kinds. I'll give you an answer in three days. Will that be alright, Junior Sister?" Jiang Hao didn't let happiness cloud his mind.

He needed to understand the situation before committing to it.

If it exceeded his capabilities, it would only cause trouble for himself.

Three hundred high-grade spirit herb seeds were not a small thing. If he messed this up, he couldn't afford to pay them in spirit stones.

For him, it was a huge sum.

If he added up all the spirit stones he had earned, it still wouldn't be enough.

Senior Brother Bu Ye indeed surprised him by sending him such an order at this time.

Moreover, he had addressed it specifically to him.

This order came just in time.

"Alright. I will also inform the Cliff of Broken Hearts and make arrangements in advance," Qing Yu said.

Jiang Hao agreed with a nod.

In three days, he would appraise the three seeds, then he would be able to confirm whether he could grow them.

"Oh, I need to remind you that the latest time for blooming must be within six months. Otherwise, we won't make it in time," Qing Yu said as a reminder.

Six months was the deadline. Other Spirit Herb Gardens usually took about five months or less.

Earlier than that would be impossible.

She left three seeds and went back.

Senior Brother Jiang had been amiable and had promised that everything would be fine. Qing Yu didn't feel as nervous and stressed as before.

But she couldn't understand why Senior Brother Bu Ye insisted on choosing the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

If they failed, it would affect their alchemy advancement.

She sighed and stopped thinking about it. After all, she didn't have an answer.

However, as soon as she returned to the Candlelight Pill Pavilion, she encountered a disciple with a similar cultivation realm to hers. This young woman was smiling at her mockingly.

"Senior Sister Qing, I heard that you chose the Cliff of Broken Hearts in the end.

Are you giving up in this competition? Really giving up without a fight?" Qing Yu snorted. "You just wait and see."

"We'll wait for your poor-quality high-grade young shoots," said the woman with a smile.

Qing Yu turned and left.

However, she could hear laughter from behind..

Chapter 585: We Are Your Distant Relatives (1)

Qing Yu had a smooth discussion with the Cliff of Broken Hearts, and the placement of the order also received attention from some seniors.

The Cliff of Broken Hearts also didn't want to miss this opportunity.

They had many high-grade spirit herbs in their herb garden, but they had never had anyone foster so many seeds.

When these seeds germinated, spiritual energy would gather, and it would benefit other spirit herbs in the herb garden.

If this went well, they could establish a long-term cooperation.

It was a good start.

So, Jiang Hao also received messages from other seniors. They encouraged him, but no one demanded that he must plant them.

However, some thought it would be a good idea to let Senior Sister Miao Tinglian temporarily take charge for a while. After all, when it came to spirit herbs, Miao Tinglian was very knowledgeable.

No matter how high his cultivation realm was, he didn't know as much as she did.

Unfortunately, no one went to ask because they had asked before and couldn't convince her.

And they didn't dare to force it.

Her partner, Senior Brother Mu Qi, was already a powerful person in the Primordial Spirit Realm.

His future was boundless.

Among the True Disciples, he had some say.

So, there were no changes on Jiang Hao's side. Everything depended on the results of the appraisal in the next few days.

Even though his perception was outstanding, if he didn't have the knowledge, he had to rely on his Daily Appraisal ability.

Three days later, Jiang Hao kept his promise to Junior Sister Qing Yu.

The appraisal results were:

[Purple Yang Flower Seed: High-grade spirit herb. A healing type of spirit herb. It can consolidate lifeblood and spiritual energy. It has the effect of dispelling evil. Every seven days, it should be watered with moonlight and dew. After eighty-one days, it will take root and sprout. It would be even better if it was accompanied by a divine item.]

[Fire Herb: High-grade spirit herb. It can improve the cultivation of fire-type cultivation techniques and spell techniques. It should be watered with moonlight and dew once every seven days, and after sixty-three days, it should be watered with Sunflower Fiery Liquid once every six days. After thirty-six days, it will take root and sprout. It would be even better if it was accompanied by a divine item.]

[Water Spirit Flower: High-grade spirit herb. It can damage the primordial spirit. Every seven days, it should be watered with moonlight and dew. After forty-nine days, it should be watered with spirit liquid every seven days. After forty-nine days, it will take root and sprout. It would be even better if it was accompanied by a divine item.]

These spirit herbs, when planted using the appraisal method, would take about three months to take root and sprout.

And the quality should be quite good.

However, the problem was that it consumed too many spirit stones.

Although it was considerably less compared to other high-grade spirit herbs, it still exceeded his capacity.

A small bottle of moonlight and dew cost ten spirit stones, a small bottle of Sunflower Fiery Liquid cost twenty spirit stones, and spirit liquid cost thirty spirit stones.

He calculated roughly and found that it would cost over sixty thousand spirit stones.

He didn't have that much on him, and for a moment, he felt like he would have to give up some of the spirit herbs.

However, after looking at the order, the Candlelight Pill Pavilion unexpectedly provided ten thousand spirit stones in assistance, and the Spirit Herb Garden also provided another ten thousand spirit stones.

In other words, he only needed a little over forty thousand.

Even if one seed cost three, he would still have a surplus of one hundred.

By that time, he would be close to his advancement.

It might affect the incarnation of the Immortal Peach Tree, but he hesitated for a moment and decided to use them all.

Three months later, he might go overseas. At that time, the things on him could also be sold, so he didn't have to worry about not having enough spirit stones.

Even if it really did affect his gains, it wouldn't be a big deal.

He always had next year. He could wait.

After accepting the spirit herbs, he instructed everyone to let him plant all these spirit herb seeds.

Cheng Chou and the others naturally had no objections, and although Junior Sister Qing Yu was worried that Jiang Hao wouldn't have time, she agreed as well.

Around mid-April, all the spirit herbs were delivered to the Spirit Herb Garden.

Jiang Hao personally came to handle everything, and when everything was in order, he instructed people to purchase moonlight and dew and Sunflower Fiery Liquid.

As for the spirit liquid, he wasn't in a hurry. It would take quite some time for that, and he could purchase that by himself later.

"Senior Brother Jiang, you must watch them very carefully. Slight carelessness with high-grade spirit herbs can affect their quality," Qing Yu said. "Junior Sister Qing, don't worry," Jiang Hao said politely. "The deadline is in six months. Please don't be late." "Alright." Jiang Hao nodded in response.

Six months was too long. He wouldn't take that long.

If he clashed with someone outside, it would be extremely dangerous.

The appraisal didn't specify a set time to water the plants, so he didn't have to compromise his guarding duty at the mountain gate.

Fortunately, the person from earlier didn't seem to have done anything yet.

Otherwise, with his cultivation, he would have already turned the Heavenly Note Sect upside down.

Perhaps he was waiting for a conflict between the Heavenly Note Sect and the Fallen Immortal Clan.

Jiang Hao wasn't sure. The most urgent task was to seize the opportunity and advance to the Return to Void Realm as soon as possible.

By doing so, the danger posed by Hai Ming would disappear, and he could better avoid the aftermath of the battle between powerful individuals.

However, he was unsure whether he could achieve advancement before the confrontation between the two sides.

Currently, the Primordial Spirit and Soul Ascension Realm cultivators had begun to spar at the grand competition, and many times, there were grand displays of power.

It wouldn't be long before the grand force reached its peak.

The influence of the Fallen Immortal Clan was also growing.

It seemed like the Heavenly Note Sect had reacted, but the result was not good.

Some individuals from the Blackheaven Sect even started to move outward.

Conflicts hadn't erupted yet.

In response, Jiang Hao could only study the nameless manual and the Heaven Lock Technique in his free time. In his break time, he needed to plant high-grade spirit herb seeds.

He couldn't change the events in the outside world, so he could only improve himself to be able to face the danger in the future.

In the Candlelight Pill Pavilion, Lian Daozhi, who had achieved the peak of the

Gold Core Realm, also employed some other people to plant spirit herbs.

In recent years, he had also become a Primordial Spirit alchemist, and currently, his biggest competitor was Senior Brother Bu Ye.

So, upon hearing the report, he found it somewhat unbelievable.

“You’re sure that Senior Brother Bu Ye is stubbornly insisting on cooperating with the Cliff of Broken Hearts... despite the obstacles?”

He found it truly unbelievable.

The Cliff of Broken Hearts was not bad, but it was far inferior when compared to the other Spirit Herb Gardens in the sect..

Chapter 586: We Are Your Distant Relatives (2)

High-grade spirit herb seeds could be planted there, but not in large quantities.

When the quantity was small, the Cliff of Broken Hearts would incur losses in planting.

When the quantity was this large, no one would dare incur big losses, especially in cultivating spirit herbs, and the Cliff of Broken Hearts lacked experience in this sort of thing.

So even though they had a good collaboration before, he didn’t choose the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

For matters of this scale, he preferred better Spirit Herb Gardens.

“Yes, the collaboration has been established, and the spirit herbs have been sent to the Cliff of Broken Hearts’ Spirit Herb Garden,” said a Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator.

“How did Senior Brother Bu Ye’s people react?” Lian Daozhi asked.

“They seemed a bit reluctant, but there’s nothing they can do,” said the

Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator. “Does this mean that Senior

Brother Bu Ye’s chances of winning in the upcoming competition are reduced?”

Lian Daozhi frowned. “It’s not a particularly high-quality high-grade spirit herb, and there’s nothing that can’t be bought with enough spirit stones.

However, the chances of obtaining something exceptional are slim. I’m puzzled as to why he would do this. By the way, what do others think?”

The Foundation Establishment Realm thought for a moment. “Everyone is treating it like a joke. They all understand the situation with the Cliff of Broken Hearts’ Spirit Herb Garden. So, cooperating with the Cliff of Broken Hearts at this time seems like an attempt to shift the blame. Some say Senior Brother Bu Ye has been having issues with alchemy recently. If the competition fails, he can blame it on the quality of the spirit herbs.”

“Is that so?” Lian Daozhi lowered his head in thought.

He recalled Jiang Hao. The one who handled his spirit herbs before. The result was indeed surprising.

The Cliff of Broken Hearts’ Spirit Herb Garden had been stable under his management. Whether it was the people working there or other emergencies, everything was handled efficiently. He wouldn’t have paid much attention. But he heard that Jiang Hao had been guarding the mountain gate recently and probably wouldn’t participate in the garden.

“Who is in charge of the high-grade spirit herbs this time at the Cliff of Broken Hearts?”

“Jiang Hao from the Cliff of Broken Hearts. It’s said that Senior Brother Bu Ye specifically asked for him.”

Lian Daozhi's brows slightly furrowed, and he felt a bit annoyed. He thought it would be Miao Tinglian.

She had been handling the matters in the garden, and he knew about her capabilities.

However, this made him rather unhappy. When compared to Jiang Hao, he actually preferred Miao Tinglian to be in charge.

"Let's go and check." Lian Daozhi led his group outside.

He wanted to see if anyone else was paying attention to this and hear their opinions.

It didn't take long for them to see a crowd gathered close by.

The commotion grew louder.

"I bet that the spirit herbs from the Cliff of Broken Hearts will be of the poorest quality."

Lian Daozhi was puzzled as he looked over.

"It's a bet set up by Senior Brother Shang. He bet that Senior Brother Bu Ye would definitely receive inferior quality spirit herbs," whispered the Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator.

"Are many people betting on that?" Lian Daozhi asked.

"A lot," the Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator nodded. "Would you like to bet too, senior Brother?"

"Let's wait for now." Lian Daozhi soon spotted Shang Yi.

The two exchanged greetings.

“Junior Brother Lian, are you also interested in the news about the spirit herbs?” Shang Yi asked with a smile.

“Yes, after all, it concerns the resource allocation for the next few years.” Lian Daozhi nodded.

“Originally, Senior Brother Bu Ye had a high chance of winning this time, but it seems he made a mistake. He actually asked the Cliff of Broken Hearts’ Spirit Herb Garden to help cultivate the spirit herbs. The first place is now up for grabs.” Shang Yi laughed.

“How much do you know about Jiang Hao at the Cliff of Broken Hearts?” he asked.

“Not much, but there’s quite a bit of information about the Spirit Herb Garden. This person has good observation skills, acts decisively, and progresses in cultivation quickly. He’s not an ordinary individual. But when it comes to spirit herbs... forgive me for being straightforward... he’s just ordinary,” said Shang Yi truthfully.

“Just ordinary?” Lian Daozhi asked.

“Yes, if we’re talking about this person’s strength and power, I might not have a complete understanding of it, but their ability to cultivate spirit herbs is nothing remarkable. Compared to Miao Tinglian from the same branch, the difference is that of heaven and earth.”

Lian Daozhi nodded and thanked Shang Yi before taking his leave.

On the way back, he hesitated.

“Do you think Jiang Hao is that bad too?”

The Foundation Establishment Realm disciple hesitated. Then, he nodded. “Based on what we know so far, I think so.”

“Alright. I want to bet on him,” said Lian Daozhi. He saw that his junior was puzzled by his decision. “There’s nothing strange about it. If Senior Brother Bu Ye really made a mistake, we have a chance to win. Losing a few spirit stones is not a big deal. But if something unexpected happens and the Cliff of Broken Hearts is willing to take a loss for the sake of publicity, then we’ll still gain something.”

“What if the other side is just in the middle range, and we guessed wrong?” the Foundation establishment Realm disciple asked.

Lian Daozhi smiled and didn’t say anything.

There was no such thing as a risk-free profit. What they were doing now was attempting to increase their gains and minimize losses.

Doing nothing would feel like an even greater loss.

Around early May, Jiang Hao had been cultivating the high-grade spirit herbs for half a month, and everything seemed fine for now.

To avoid any accidents, he had sent the beast to guard and prevent ordinary people from approaching the herbs. He also made sure nothing in the surroundings interfered with their growth.

This batch of spirit herb seeds would determine whether he could advance quickly.

He didn’t know when he would have such an opportunity again.

After reaching the Return to Void Realm, the boost from high-grade spirit herbs would sharply decline.

Besides dealing with the spirit herbs, Jiang Hao was also keeping an eye on the sect’s grand competition.

It had been a month, and everything was going smoothly. People seemed hopeful.

During his time, many peculiar people had entered the Heavenly Note Sect.

The Fallen Immortal Clan seemed to be quite skilled at infiltrating sects.

It made sense. They could even infiltrate the Bright Moon Sect, so infiltrating the Heavenly Note Sect was a piece of cake for them.

This also meant that a major battle was about to erupt.

What concerned him most was that a few of those infiltrators seemed to glance at him.

It was a subtle gaze, but he noticed it.

The Fallen Immortal Clan might have set their sights on him.

If a battle broke out later, there was a good chance they might drag him along the way.

‘As expected, the more you do, the more troublesome people you encounter, and the greater the risks you face.’

Given the current circumstances, he could only make his own preparations.

Around mid-May, Jiang Hao left his post at the mountain gate and walked to the Spirit Herb Garden at night.

The moon was bright in the sky, and a gentle breeze swayed the leaves.

However, the moonlight retreated, and silence fell in an instant.

Suddenly, he felt uneasy.

Immediately after, a deafening roar echoed, and thunderclouds covered the sky. The grand force twisted and distorted.

Is the Fallen Immortal Clan finally attacking?’

Jiang Hao was shocked. He had never expected an attack to come so suddenly.

Many people realized something was terribly wrong.

Rumble!

The thunder descended and bombarded the Heavenly Note Sect’s grand formation.

At that moment, dozens of figures rushed into the sky.

Nangong Wenwu led the charge.

“You petty scums, you finally dare to show yourselves?! I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.”

A voice resonated across the land.

Jiang Hao didn’t know if the Blackheaven Sect was really prepared for this, or if they were just trying to scare the attackers.

However, soon the sky was covered by the shadow of the abyss. It made it difficult to perceive anything at all.

Jiang Hao decided to retreat. He headed to the Lawless Tower.

He wanted to evade the situation and hide for a while.

However, just as he rode his sword to fly away, a large hand appeared in the diqtnnncp

There was a deafening sound, and it slapped him to the ground.

This strike didn't intend to kill him, only injure him. It probably only had the strength of the late stage of the Golden Core Realm.

He could only pretend to be injured and fall on the ground. Otherwise, it would seem suspicious.

Immediately after, he began to unleash his divine ability, the Heavenly Cauldron.

He wanted to pull everyone inside.

He was also prepared to escape at any moment. The Thousand Miles Teleportation Talisman was ready.

"They're here."

In no time, three figures swooped toward him.

rlhvvo men and a woman.

The woman was in the late Primordial Spirit Realm. One of the men was at the early stage of the Soul Ascension Realm, and the other one was at the peak of the Soul Ascension Realm.

Jiang Hao was surprised. The fact that powerful cultivators were sent for him was unexpected. It was a bold move.

'Aren't there any weaklings among the Fallen Immortal Clan?' "Friend, where are you headed?" asked the woman.

She was dressed in black, with her hair tied up in a simple knot.

"May I know who you are?" Jiang Hao made sure there was no one around and closed the Heavenly Cauldron.

However, he didn't rush to attack. He wanted to know why they were targeting him.

"We are your distant relatives. We are entrusted by your parents to take you out to meet them. As they are nearing the end of their lives, we may be a bit forceful in our methods. We hope you won't mind," said the woman in black with a smile.

Jiang Hao was speechless..

Chapter 587: Killing You With A Smile

Looking at the three people in front of him, Jiang Hao felt strange.

This was somewhat unexpected.

If he didn't know which clan they belonged to, he might have believed them.

After all, in all these years, whenever he went out, he always thought of finding his stepmother and his father.

Perhaps seeing them would make him a bit happy.

However, there probably wouldn't be a chance for that.

"Do you not believe us?" asked the woman as she approached him.

"I don't quite believe it," Jiang Hao said indifferently. "Why did you come looking for me?"

"My name is Guan Zijing. You can call me Auntie Guan," Guan Zijing said with a smile.

Jiang Hao was somewhat helpless.

He sighed softly and got straight to the point. "Do the people of the Fallen

Immortal Clan like this kind of thing?"

"Hmm?" Guan Zijing was a bit surprised. "How did you know that?"

Since they were discovered, they didn't intend to deny the truth.

"I'll tell you about that later. I'm curious. Why did you come to me?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Do you remember Gu Qing?" a middle-aged man asked.

He was at the peak of the Soul Ascension Realm. Soul fire burned around his body.

This was to oppress him with power.

"I remember. Did you target me because she mentioned my name?" Jiang Hao asked.

“Yes. Why do you think she remembered your name? Why do all the people spying on you end up dead?” Guan Zijing asked with a smile.

“Are you here to spy on me?”

Guan Zijing shook her head. “The risk is too great, and it’s not worth it. This time, we’ve come to take you back with us. Then, we can ask you whatever we want. Of course, what I said earlier is true. We can help you find your parents. I heard that you were sold here, so you must hate them, right? We can help you catch them.”

Jiang Hao was speechless.

These people had indeed investigated him thoroughly.

But one thing was clear. The Fallen Immortal Clan couldn’t spy on him whenever they felt like it.

“I heard that your clan acts lofty and superior. Why bother to contend with an ordinary cultivator like me?” Jiang Hao asked.

Usually, cultivators with strong aura were targeted.

Whether it was Hong Yuye or the Bright Moon Sect’s Si Cheng and Wan Xiu, they all gave him a feeling of vastness.

“Lofty and superior?” Guan Zijing sneered, “We are lofty and superior because you are on your knees in front of us. Unfortunately, you interfered with things that didn’t concern you. How can you blame us for targeting you?”

“That’s true.” Jiang Hao nodded.

The Fallen Immortal Clan was no longer superior since they had fallen from grace.

“Now, it’s my turn to answer you,” Jiang Hao said. “For example, why do I know that you are from the Fallen Immortal Clan? Why was I unharmed by your attack? And why am I indifferent to your strength? You must be curious, right?”

“We are a bit curious,” Guan Zijing said with her eyes slightly narrowed. “Could it be that you’ve hidden your cultivation realm? But even if you’ve hidden your cultivation realm, do you really think you are my match? Perhaps you don’t even know what cultivation realm we are in.”

“Don’t be hasty in jumping to conclusions. I haven’t answered all those questions yet.” Jiang Hao suddenly smiled, but his smile was sinister.

“Oh? Then why?” Guan Zijing asked.

“Have you ever thought that I might not be who I appear to be?” Jiang Hao’s eyes were no longer calm.

Guan Zijing chuckled. “Then, who are you?”

Jiang Hao took out a fan, and at the same time, his appearance changed.

He was graceful and clad in white robes.

The white figure suddenly disappeared.

Guan Zijing only saw a flash of white passing by, and then something pierced her stomach.

At the same time, the figure in front of her became clear. He was smiling sinisterly.

She hadn’t had the time to react to the attack.

She felt another pain.

The white figure withdrew a treasure from Guan Zijing.

As the fan was retrieved, her blood splattered.

The figure looked at her and asked, "Do you know who I am now?" The fan unfolded. There were four words on it: Smiling San Sheng.

"Smiling... San Sheng?" Guan Zijing was shocked.

Jiang Hao smiled. "Correct! I'll reward you with another slash." Moonlight emerged. He used the Moon-Slaying Technique.

Blood spurted from Guan Zijing's neck, and her lifeforce quickly faded.

Jiang Hao turned to the other two.

He had used divine might to suppress the two.

After Guan Zijing fell, they glared and erupted with powerful strength.

A thunderous sound broke through the divine might.

"Thief! How dare you kill her?!" one of the men shouted.

At the moment the other person made a move, Jiang Hao's figure flashed to his side and used the fan to cut off the hand casting the spell.

With a smile, he asked, "Are you talking to me?"

“Who do you think you are?” The one left with only one hand attacked again.

However, before the hand could touch anyone, it flew through the air.

“Who do you think I actually am?” Jiang Hao appeared beside the person.

The man in the early stage of the Soul ascension Realm roared in anger and tried to attack. As he turned to attack, he suddenly felt his legs go weak, and he fell to the ground.

Only then did he realize that his legs had been severed from his body.

Jiang Hao stepped on the man’s face. “So, tell me... who do you think I am?”

Bam!

Jiang Hao stomped and bashed his face in.

The person never expected to die in such humiliation.

After killing him, Jiang Hao looked around.

By this time, the man at the peak of the Soul Ascension Realm had fled.

“A cultivator at the same level as I ran away without a fight?”

There was no escape with the Heavenly Cauldron.

He raised the fan as if it were a long blade. He then used the third form of the Heavenly Blade: the Meteor.

With a swoosh, Jiang Hao transformed into a streak of light and chased after the person.

At that moment, the man was flying through the sky. Smiling San Sheng had been baiting them, and they had fallen for it.

However, everyone here was from their clan. If he could escape a little further, he would find help.

The more he fled, the more desperate he became. He was anxious. He felt like he was going in circles.

Swoosh!

There was a sound behind him. Smiling San Sheng had caught up.

The man's heart pounded. He had escaped numerous dangers in his lifetime. This would be no exception.

Swoosh!

He felt something pierce through his body.

In an instant, he stopped.

A white figure appeared in front of him.

The figure smiled warmly as though he was finally meeting a friend after a long time.

He opened the fan. There were five words on it this time: "All Things Return to

One.”

“Friend, won’t you stay here a bit longer?”

At that moment, a rushing wind filled his ears, and eventually, everything turned into emptiness.

His consciousness was devoured by the abyss, and he was engulfed in despair..

Chapter 588: Mountain and Sea Sword Force, Tearing the Sky with One Sword Strike

Jiang Hao looked at the three deceased individuals and returned to his original appearance.

He was worried that these people would spread the news about Smiling San Sheng.

Having encountered the Fallen Immortal Clan once before, he didn’t want to experience it again.

He wondered if they had a unique method of transmitting names.

‘Logically, they shouldn’t. With my divine powers, I would be able to sense anything they try to do.’

While he cleaned up, he picked up the storage treasures.

The Fallen Immortal Clan’s man at the peak of Soul Ascension Realm hadn’t been as strong as he had expected.

After picking up the three storage treasures, he set the bodies on fire.

Only then did he deactivate his divine ability.

At this moment, the pitch-black sky was covered by light, and rumbling sounds approached from a distance.

Many strong individuals from the Heavenly Note Sect flew out.

From a distance, the interweaving of their powers continued without interruption.

Even he wouldn't dare to face these forces directly.

"It seems they haven't broken in."

As long as the great formation wasn't breached, he was still safe.

He headed to the Spirit Herb Garden again.

Since the great formation was still intact, it meant that the Heavenly Note Sect and the Blackheaven Sect were sufficiently prepared, and a sudden attack was unlikely to happen.

He spent a long time watering the spirit herbs with moonlight and dew before sitting cross-legged on the ground.

He didn't intend to return to the mountain gate temporarily. It was too dangerous.

During this time, he had purchased a lot of extra items for planting the spirit herbs.

Unfortunately, he was still lacking over ten thousand spirit stones.

"I wonder if the storage treasures I obtained tonight can fill this gap." Jiang Hao murmured softly as he took out three storage pouches.

After a quick look at the first one, he found only some spirit herbs and nothing

How could this be?

He looked at the others and found the same thing.

‘Did they use it all before coming here?’

The lack of spirit stones disappointed Jiang Hao. When the people had attacked him today, he had almost felt excited that he might get more spirit stones.

Unfortunately, there were no spirit stones.

‘I’ll have to earn it myself.’

Fortunately, he still had Heaven Rejuvenating Pill to sell. It might make up for the shortage.

The abnormality lasted for a very long time. The brightness in the sky fluctuated, and it seemed like ten days had passed outside.

However, the situation had changed. The force had become even more complex now.

Hong Yuye told him that no one from the Heavenly Note Sect and the Blackheaven Sect could control it.

During this time, he hadn’t been to the mountain gate, and the guards had changed to stronger disciples after the outbreak of a major battle.

However, the grand competition had not stopped.

But the change in the situation seemed to have brought a lot of trouble to the Blackheaven Sect.

“If the situation cannot be reversed, perhaps we can no longer stay here.”

The Grand Earth Sovereign’s power should be as vast as the mountains and rivers and as bright as the sun and moon. But now, the power was accompanied by darkness and a fallen atmosphere.

They could only observe the situation but couldn’t act on it.

A few more days passed, and many disciples of the Heavenly Note Sect ignited the fire of their blood and spiritual energy to resonate with the great force in the high sky.

Although the flames were quickly extinguished, the two great forces completely merged. But it was no longer vast and boundless. The Blackheaven Sect felt helpless.

In the sky, Gu Yun’s body was covered in blood. He looked at the situation unfolding and laughed loudly.

“Nangong Wenwu, what if you defeat me? You can’t change anything. You’ll miss the chance and Xuanyuan Clan will never rise again.”

Being interrupted during the build-up of the force was very damaging. Nangong Wenwu’s face darkened. “You’re really seeking death.”

A loud rumbling spread in all directions and many people in the Heavenly Note Sect were worried.

“Senior Brother Kendo, do you think the Grand Earth Sovereign can still appear?” asked the man who was the first to meet Kendo at the gate.

He was Zuo Ping, an inner disciple of the Thunder Fire Peak.

Lately, this senior had been guiding him in his cultivation and had even given him a new technique.

Now, he had started practicing swordsmanship, and his progress was rapid.

His junior was about the same but with a different technique.

“It seems to be a failure, but if someone succeeds in integrating the great force at this time, that would be a true success. Do you think our sect would be grateful if someone did this?” Kendo asked.

“It’s hard to say, but Blackheaven Sect will definitely be grateful. I heard that this great force has brought many benefits to our sect this time, so they should also be happy,” Zuo Ping said.

“If they’re not happy, then wouldn’t this person be at a loss?”

“It’s hard to say. After all, the Grand Earth Sovereign has appeared. Isn’t his appearance beneficial to us ordinary cultivators?” Zuo Ping said.

Kendo smiled and nodded. Then, he remembered something. “I recall what my master said.”

“Ah? What did he say?” Zuo Ping asked curiously.

Kendo smiled and moved his body, saying:

“When I had just started and was still ignorant, my master told me that if you truly don’t understand, go and look at the mountains. Go and look at the sea. At that time, I was learning the sword, so to understand the sword, I saw the mountain as a sword and the sea as a sword. Later, I walked across mountains and crossed seas. Still, I couldn’t comprehend it until I saw the figure in the mountains and a reflection in the stream. That’s when I realized the sword I needed to comprehend had always been in my own hands. At that time, I saw the mountain as a mountain and the sea as a sea.”

Zuo Ping didn’t understand, but he still exclaimed, “Your master is really amazing! ”

“Hahaha.” Kendo laughed. “I really like you, Junior Brother. But do you know what others saw me as from that moment?”

“What did they see?” Zuo Ping asked.

“They saw this.” Kendo pointed his two fingers like a sword and pointed high toward the sky.

In that instant, a shocking sword intent soared into the sky.

Zuo Ping widened his eyes. He could hardly believe it. He seemed to see the vast and boundless sword shadows.

“Mountain and Sea Sword Force...

Boom!

Endless rumbling echoed and shook the entire Heavenly Note Sect.

In the Spirit Herb Garden, Jiang Hao was astonished.

He looked up and saw a longsword piercing the sky and resonating throughout the eight directions.

Soon after, screams and roars echoed from the sky.

However, everything quickly vanished, and the entire Heavenly Note Sect stood prepared.

All defenses were activated, and all the experts stood ready.

The entire Cliff of Broken Hearts erupted with an unprecedented force as if preparing for a calamity.

The terrifying sword's momentum could crush everything. Everyone was in a panic, but Jiang Hao remained unfazed.

In an instant, the beast and Xiao Li were by his side.

"Master, this... this sword doesn't show any respect to me," the beast said.

Xiao Li nodded, but she wasn't scared.

However, she was still startled by the scene. It was the first time she had seen such a massive sword.

The reason Jiang Hao didn't flee was that the sword intent had arrived a long time ago. He knew the person. If he really intended to attack the Heavenly Note Sect, he would have done it long ago.

As expected, the sword momentum did not attack anyone. Instead, it began to integrate with the great force.

A white figure streaked across the sky and headed toward the source of the sword's intent.

Jiang Hao knew that it was Elder Baizhi.

'I thought the Sect Master would appear. Even in this situation, they haven't shown up. I wonder if something unexpected has happened.'

He had thought that the appearance of Kendo would definitely be enough to draw out the Heavenly Note Demoness.

It disappointed Jiang Hao.

He was curious about the current status of the Sect Master.

Of course, more than that, he was eager to see their strength.

He was still too weak now and needed to become stronger..

Chapter 589: Conversation With The Saint Bandit

The vast sword intent covered the sky and concealed the sun.

The only thing Jiang Hao could perceive was the great force.

The sword intent integrated with the great force of the Heavenly Note Sect and the Fallen Immortal Clan and began to merge with the earth.

Under such a great force, everyone present would benefit significantly.

It was even more likely to bring about the appearance of the Grand Earth Sovereign.

It seemed that the Fallen Immortal Clan was fleeing. Kendo didn't pay attention to these people.

After a long time, the sword intent began to subside, and the strong representatives of the sect were all heading toward the source.

They wanted to meet this powerful figure.

The aura of the Cliff of Broken Hearts also gradually dissipated.

Everything returned to normal.

Jiang Hao let out a sigh of relief. It was unexpected that Kendo had helped. But since he had arrived and extended a helping hand, it was only natural to thank him. Perhaps he had offered his aid as a courtesy.

In any case, he needed to pay attention to what came next.

There were many treasures of the Heavenly Note Sect with him, especially the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower.

Fortunately, the person was treating him courteously. If they had invaded him, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Jiang Hao intended to attend to his own matters, but he suddenly thought of something.

A strong figure had arrived..

‘Is this the person mentioned by Senior Dan Yuan? Is he here for the Heaven Lock Technique?’

Jiang Hao was wary. Powerful individuals were unpredictable. Just because that person was being courteous right now didn’t mean they would always be like that.

Furthermore, if they became greedy, trouble would surely ensue.

Kendo might have had dealings with Senior Dan Yuan like Zhuang Yuzhen had.

So, it wouldn’t be surprising if they took action.

Now that Elder Baizhi had gone over, the next step would be to observe the Heaven Lock Technique.

But it was in his possession.

‘I wonder if I’ll get caught up in this.’

Jiang Hao stopped overthinking.

The answers would be known in a few days. At present, he needed to maintain a low profile and await Elder Baizhi’s instructions.

Three days later, the sky had completely returned to normal, and the influence brought by the Fallen Immortal Clan gradually disappeared.

That sword’s intent was startling and inspiring. Jiang Hao felt the same way. He didn’t know how long it would take for him to reach that kind of power, but he would strive to get closer.

For now, he was focused on planting spirit herbs, even if it meant consuming his own spirit stones.

In another two months, it would be almost time.

The six-month deadline was approaching twice as fast.

‘I wonder if this will cause another commotion.’

For the benefits, he could endure that too. People only spread rumors, after all. It wouldn’t attract too much attention.

Another three days passed.

Jiang Hao received a message from the White Moon Lake. It instructed him to go to the Lawless Tower.

He knew that Kendo had already reached an agreement with Elder Baizhi.

He was also quite sure that Kendo had come looking for the Heaven Lock Technique.

It wasn't a good thing that the Heaven Lock Technique was in his hands.

After a while, he reached the fifth floor of the Lawless Tower.

Jiang Hao was led to the center by Senior Sister Yinsha. There was a table here, and above it was a mirror that shone down.

"You can sit here, Junior Brother Jiang, and then place the items on the table.

Don't worry about anything else."

"Alright."

Jiang Hao nodded.

Before coming up, Senior Sister Yinsha had informed him that someone wanted to borrow the Heaven Lock Technique.

He looked around but didn't see Kendo anywhere.

"He is on a higher floor and won't meet with you yet, so you don't need to worry too much," Senior Sister Yinsha said kindly.

Jiang Hao nodded and thanked her. So that was how it was. He felt much more at ease.

It seemed that the Heavenly Note Sect also didn't want anyone to know where the Heaven Lock Technique was.

The moment he sat down at the table, Jiang Hao had a strange feeling that someone was sitting across from him.

Then, he took out the Heaven Lock Technique, placed it under the light of the mirror, and slowly opened it.

The characters on it began to manifest. In Jiang Hao's eyes, they were still chaotic.

He seemed to see a person sitting next to him.

It was a middle-aged man.

He looked at Jiang Hao and said, "I was born in the Heavenly Spirit Tribe. Our tribe was blessed by the heavens and born at a height beyond the reach of countless others. This was a source of pride for me. But... For a hundred years, our tribe has not seen any new life. I thought it was a problem with our tribe, so I began to explore medical arts. However, even medical arts couldn't save our tribe. I explored witchcraft and this time, I succeeded, but the newborns were different from ordinary Heavenly Spirit Tribe infants. They had no talent. Even their lifespans were unusually short. I tried a few more times, but the result was the same. I didn't continue after that and began to observe."

"Ten years... a hundred years... No result until one fateful day... a major battle occurred, and our tribe suffered enormous casualties. After that, babies were born in our tribe. Their talent was exceptional. In the following years, the population became stagnant again. This time, there was one more person than before, but after calculating the talents of each person, I noticed something. The talents of these two were weaker than the previous ones. This discovery shocked me. I observed not only the Heavenly Spirit Tribe but also other humans, the Fallen Immortal Clan, the True Dragon Clan, and the Flood Dragon Race."

Jiang Hao sat upright. The sword on the table was moving, and the characters were still falling into place.

At that moment, the figure stood up.

“I spent thousands of years observing and consulting countless scriptures.

Finally, I understood one thing. There was only one race as strong as the Torch Dragon. Born with the same lifespan as the heavens, an overwhelming might erupted as soon as they opened their eyes. However, they were weak in numbers, like the humans. Heaven and earth somewhat favor many races.”

“The Heavenly Spirit Tribe and the True Dragon Clan were born with astonishing talents. They were admired by countless others, but their numbers were far fewer than those who were born weak. They couldn’t be compared to ordinary humans. At that point, I came to a conclusion. The total number of racial talent remains fixed..”

Chapter 590: The Grand Unity of Heaven and Earth

Jiang Hao was astonished. He had a rough understanding of the content of the scroll from his last encounter, but this was much clearer.

The characters were still falling in place, and Kendo’s strength could support the aura of the Heaven Lock technique.

As the sword intent surged, the figure became more mobile.

“The total amount of innate talent is fixed, so for races that are born standing on higher ground due to their talents, once the racial talents are divided, the population of the group will no longer increase. The Heavenly Spirit Tribe went through that, and so did the True Dragon Clan.”

“As for the Flood Dragon Clan, since their total innate talent was not as much as the True Dragon Clan’s, they sought a relationship with the True Dragon Clan. Eventually, they could transform into True Dragons. Humans are different. They are born ordinary. Even though they have talents, they are small in number and have shorter lifespans. Therefore, even if the quantity of the talent is limited, it won’t affect their population.”

At that moment, the figure looked at the two of them and seemed to sense that someone was watching him.

“After discovering all this, what were your thoughts?”

‘Feelings?’ Jiang Hao was in awe. This person’s talent and knowledge was simply unbelievable.

Kendo was silent for a moment. “It is somewhat unbelievable.”

The figure smiled. “I am excited... very excited! Finally, I found my reason. Knowing the reason allows me to find a way to change this. I succeeded and found a way to interfere with it. However, selfishness cannot change anything. My goal has changed. My purpose no longer revolves only around the Heavenly Spirit Tribe. What I want is the Grand Unity of Heaven and Earth. I want to unify the races and bring forth a radiant, new era.”

“What I seek is a unity where there are no racial limitations, no total innate talent, no limit for races... Everyone can follow and achieve the cultivation path, and everyone has a chance to do so. I want all races to rise and contend for the world. I want innate talent to no longer be everything. In this way, I want to achieve the Grand Unity of Heaven and Earth.”

“Did you succeed?” Kendo asked.

The middle-aged figure smiled faintly and didn’t answer the question.

He sat down again and spoke, but this time, Jiang Hao couldn’t understand his words.

It seemed to involve power, and it was intricate and obscure.

Before long, even Kendo couldn’t continue. He slowly withdrew the sword’s intent.

Jiang Hao knew that it wasn't easy to completely comprehend the Heaven Lock Technique. However, what he had gained this time was sufficient for him.

At least now he knew what the Grand Unity of Heaven and Earth was.

It was indeed a great goal, but unfortunately, their actions to achieve this were questionable. Jiang Hao didn't have a favorable opinion of Saint Bandits.

However, the Saint Bandits were definitely being closely watched by the world. If it was only the idealistic theory, it wouldn't be a big problem. But when the Heaven Lock Technique was unveiled, everything changed.

The Saint Bandits might actually succeed.

After the light from the mirror disappeared, Jiang Hao put away the Heaven Lock Technique.

At that moment, Senior Sister Yinsha looked at him in a daze. "Is it over?" "It's over." Jiang Hao nodded.

Senior Sister Yinsha was astonished. She hadn't noticed anything.

Boom!

Suddenly, a collision startled Jiang Hao. He turned to look. Nangong Yue had crashed into the wall.

"I sensed his aura. What have you done?"

Jiang Hao naturally wouldn't tell her that someone had just observed the Heaven Lock Technique.

However, the appearance of that figure did not seem like a simple illusion.

It felt like a living person was before him.

Kendo probably felt the same way, which was why he asked if they had succeeded.

The Saint Bandits should have failed. The decline of the Heavenly Spirit Tribe and the sealing of the Saint Bandits should have been enough. After a long while, Jiang Hao left the Lawless Tower.

It was a good thing he hadn't met Kendo in person.

It had made him feel uneasy when Kendo had met his eyes before.

The Fallen Immortal Clan retreated. Kendo had achieved his goal. All the matters should have been settled now.

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

Finally, he could focus on growing spirit herbs, but he still lacked ten thousand spirit stones. He needed to figure out a way to obtain them.

Seven more days passed.

It was already early June.

A sword shadow broke through the sky, with tremendous momentum.

"Kendo has left."

Jiang Hao was in the Spirit Herb Garden.

With the current situation settled, all the unexpected events had calmed. The Blackheaven Sect had also gained a lot.

Now it was a matter of whether the Grand Earth Sovereign would appear or not.

Previously, it might have been impossible, but with someone like Kendo taking action, there was now a possibility.

The grand competition continued.

Jiang Hao remained in the Spirit Herb Garden and was relieved of his gatekeeping duty for the time being.

He was quite content with this.

As time passed, a golden light appeared in the sky.

A figure appeared in the golden light. He was standing on the ground with an emperor-like aura.

But the aura was not stable.

Jiang Hao knew that it was the aura of the Grand Earth Sovereign. Even if he didn't succeed this time, he would still be able to refine the aura in the future.

Jiang Hao didn't know who exactly it was.

Around mid-July, all the matters seemed to calm down. Jiang Hao heard that the last one to resonate with the great force was Xuanyuan Tai.

It seemed that he was the most likely to become the Grand Earth Sovereign, especially since he also had the favor of the mountain and the sea.

He had appraised some people from the Xuanyuan Clan. Not all of them had the blessing of the mountain and the sea.

Xuanyuan Tai was truly unique.

For Jiang Hao, the most important thing was the spirit herbs.

During this period, he sold a Heaven Rejuvenating Pill for 7,500 spirit stones.

In addition, he sold some talismans and earned about 1,500 spirit stones.

He also sold some spirit herbs he had stored.

In the end, he managed to accumulate the required spirit stones.

Today was the day when the first batch of the spirit herbs would mature. He needed to go and see how many bubbles had appeared.

At the Spirit Herb Garden, as soon as Jiang Hao entered, he saw blue bubbles everywhere.

As he approached, these bubbles began to absorb into his body.

[Cultivation +1] [Lifeblood +1] [Cultivation +1]

[Cultivation +1]

[Spirit Sword +1]

In total, there were twenty-eight blue bubbles and eight green bubbles. 'Out of a hundred seeds, only twenty-eight blue bubbles?'

It was not as many as he had expected. Jiang Hao was a little disappointed.

Fortunately, the difference wasn't too big.

During late July, another batch of spirit herbs sprouted.

This time, Jiang Hao found that there were quite a few more blue bubbles than before. [Cultivation +1]

[Lifeblood +1]

In total, there were thirty-five blue bubbles and twelve green bubbles.

This exceeded his expectations.

Now, he only needed to wait for the final batch.

Around early August, Jiang Hao once again walked to the Spirit Herb Garden.

The grand force of the Heavenly Note Sect had completely disappeared, and the collaboration between the Blackheaven Sect and the Heavenly Note Sect had also come to an end.

During this time, many people had gained opportunities, including Junior Brother Han Ming.

Currently, Han Ming was only a step away from becoming a Golden Core Realm cultivator. His progress was unbelievably fast.

Reaching the Golden Core Realm at the age of thirty-two was indeed remarkable.

Wen Jiang Hao entered the Spirit Herb Garden, he saw many blue bubbles.

He breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed that he would be able to advance in time.

He just didn't know when Hong Yuye would visit.

However, he didn't have any spirit stones left..